

A black and white cat is sitting on a wooden bridge in a garden. The bridge is made of light-colored wood and has a curved railing. The cat is looking towards the camera. In the background, there is a large green bush and a tree with pink blossoms. The ground is covered in green grass.

KITTY

CAT POETRY

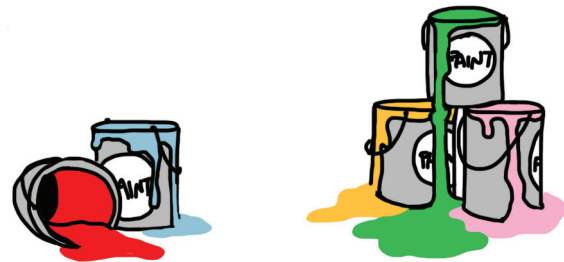
Written by Kitties, For Kitties

by Austin Meow Stevenson

# KITTY CAT POETRY

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*This book is dedicated to Dr. Kittles.  
We are so proud that you got your P.H.D in Cuteness*





## Kitty Cat Poems

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## Nine Lives Too Late

---

Woh! I am the kitten  
Cute as a button.  
Everybody loves me  
But I will grow older.  
The people who once loved me  
Vanished.  
I am now the alone kitty  
Still young I have fun; this  
Strange world is not so strange.  
Am I ugly?  
I grow, and I start to become  
Slow.  
Where are my owners?  
I see this world outside  
But I am an inside kitty.  
What is out there?  
Are there more like me?  
I play away the day  
And day dream of this outside  
World.  
Someday I will see it.  
Will I die?  
What is death, but a time when  
You stop playing?  
I used to be cute; now I'm fat  
Breathing in fat air.  
Is this dry food all you have?  
I make my way slowly up the  
Stairs.  
Where did all my hair go?  
I will sleep now; don't feel like  
Playing.  
Just feel like...dying.  
Good-bye.







## Post-Traumatic Meow Disorder

---

This is the way of the Kitty's  
Taking advantage of the litter  
Box.

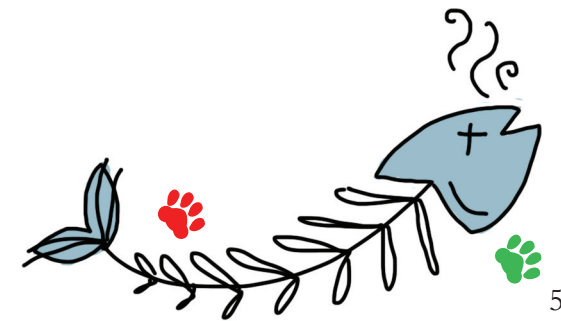
These are the days of our lives.  
We are the kitties.

We purr, we're puurrrrrfect.  
We scratch, in old cat hotels.

I am an inside kitty.  
You are an outside kitty.  
We are from two different  
Worlds.

Catnip on the rise,  
Addiction in my eyes,  
Escaping reality  
With laser pointers.

I used to be cute;  
What happened?  
Growing up in a  
Spay-free world.  
Post 911 kitties,  
We are united as one,  
Deliberately crying  
For more tuna.



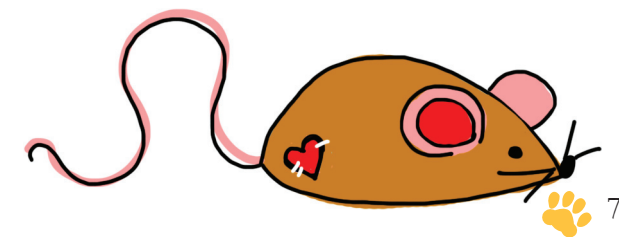




## Cat Recession

---

Dogs scaring me.  
Lazy days of imagination,  
Nostalgia of the ball of yarn  
Constantly reminding myself  
Who I am.  
I have nine lives and could use  
One more.  
I am the kitty or the neighborhood  
Whore.  
Call out my name  
And I will not listen.  
Combing flees with sharpened  
Teeth.  
Biting things that taste good.  
I can't catch my tail.  
You drop me,  
I will bounce back.  
I have lacked  
The insurance of a regular  
Household cat.  
We are one,  
Taking encouragement from the  
Rest.  
Passing the cuteness exam was  
The hardest test.  
Cat's eye,  
Nine lives,  
Using heroin as a means of love.  
I am the modern kitty  
Comprised of hurt and anger.  
Low on cat food due to the bad economy.  
I am the 99 percent.



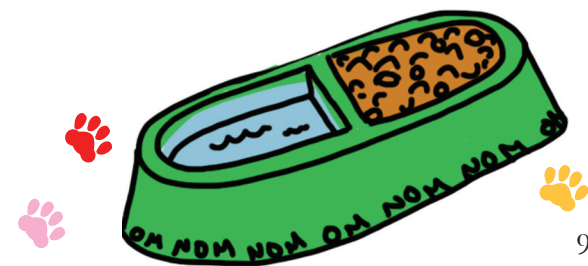




## Indisposed

---

I am the Egyptian kitty.  
Transportation  
In a fast-paced world,  
Loving other kitties.  
We are the 70s kitties  
Until the police come.  
Entrapment in search of catnip.  
Worthless one night stands,  
Drinking milk in the morning  
To help the hangover.  
I am the silly kitty.  
What did I do last summer?  
Corrupted by my world  
Government.  
Meow once more;  
Leave me with a kitty kiss.







## Meow Streets

---

Meow. Meow. Meow.  
Are these the only words I speak?  
Leave me with nothing.  
Dark streets delineated by trash cans  
and scary folks.  
Where are my owners?  
Am I free or trapped by this cruel reality?  
I imagine a free place, unlike this.  
Riverbanks of sewage water  
Infest this world.  
Rats.  
Rats.  
Rats.  
I could run this world.  
I should be kitty president.  
Put things in their place.  
But for now I think I will catch this rat that's on my mind  
And go to another place.  
One. Two. Three.  
That's all I need.  
Catch me if you can  
And if you catch me  
Love me like a young child.  
I need a home  
Because these homeless streets  
Are not for me.



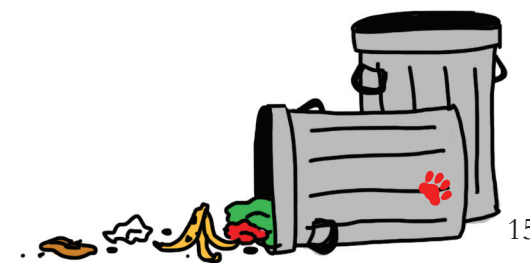




## Political Kitty

---

I'm a cat  
In the hat.  
Don't look at me like that.  
Political kitties out in the street  
Calling for peace.  
New York kitties  
Calling for two towers of cat  
Hotels.  
Responsible for ways of hate.  
Never ending milk cartons with  
Names like  
"Where's Whiskers?"  
Jumping on things  
To get a response.  
I am the adolescent kitty.  
When will I grow up?







## Forgotten Kitty

---

I am the sad kitty, the one who  
Cries,  
Looking for a way out.  
Will they know?  
Thrown outside  
In a cold forgotten world,  
Ripped to shreds by reality.  
Do they still love me?  
Was it because I piddled on the carpet?  
Shedding sadness all over the  
World.  
Who will pick up my dead kitty corpse?  
No more sounds from the jingle  
Ball.  
No more sounds of the cat food.  
No more sounds from  
The litter box after a fresh cat poo.  
I realize I am alone in this kitty  
World.  
Where are my Egyptian pyramids?  
Where are my Lucifer kitties?  
Is there a hell for a cat?  
I am the sad kitty,  
With nowhere to go but down.  
Meow, let me in!





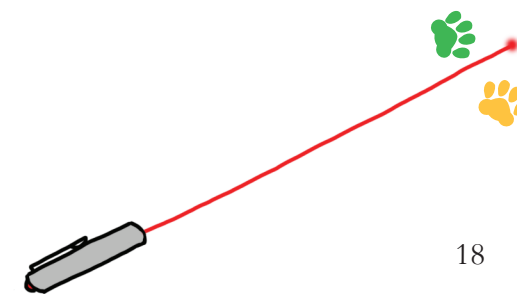


## Cat Love Lost

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I look like kitty poo.  
I was out all night.  
I'm tired.  
I smell.  
I think I even have some dried milk on me.  
I have a bad kitty hangover.  
I hop the fence to the back of the local  
Dispensary of drinks  
Where humans  
With white cups walk out  
Happy and perky as if they  
Know the secrets to life.  
I go as usual to the back of this shop  
To see if there is any treats for me to eat.  
Then my heart stops;  
It's like I lost all 9 cat lives in one.  
Oh god, why did you put me here in this time?  
Why did you make me run into my ex girlfriend kitty?  
She looks so puurfect.  
She is dressed as a goddess as usual.  
I begin to shake.  
I do not like this.  
I do not like the feeling.  
Should I say hi?  
I am not dressed for this occasion.  
It's been 3 cat weeks since the last time I saw her.  
I am not ready for this.  
Too late, she saw me.

She makes her way up to me,  
Swinging her kitty body back and forth  
As if she knew that I still missed her,  
Dreamt about her,  
Day-dreamt of having little kittens with her.  
She looks at me and I look at her.  
I can tell she is judging me  
With her cats eyes.  
Judging my soul;  
Judging the soggy milk on my fur.  
She simply meows at me and leaves.  
Is that the only thing she says to me?  
Is that all I get?  
After these years of dating and romance  
I am tossed aside in the gutter.  
So much pain from just a simple meow.  
A curse is on me.  
I cry and weep from so much pain.  
Oh hey, a bagel.







## Conspiracy Cat

---

Shhhhhh.  
Come here.  
They are listening.  
Run,  
They are after you.  
They are after me.  
They know the ancient secrets.  
We are not supposed to know those.  
I was let go of my kitty job for...medical reasons.  
I used to work in the cat sector of NASA: N116.  
We saw things that we are not supposed to know  
Or think about.  
Run to the hills,  
The government of kitties is trying to put a cat on mars  
But get this,  
Under project "Ricochet."  
The government wants you to believe in the codes,  
The QR codes.  
Don't buy into their project.  
I do not have paranoia, I am just speaking the truth.  
I am a genetically altered kitty from the future  
Time and space of 2035.  
I am here to tell you  
What's going to happen in the future  
And what you are not supposed to know.

They will say the kids will love it.  
Don't listen.  
They will say many things.  
My owners are putting me down today,  
Whatever that means.  
I hear them say that.  
Don't listen to anything.  
Only trust the cats  
And the cats only.  
To the humans out there,  
Use your human legs and run!  
For the cats,  
Hide in your cat motels.  
They won't look there.  
I think they're taking out the signal...

...signal lost...







## New World Kitty Order

---

Hidden behind a wooden barn,  
Nothing to play with, no cat toys nor yarn.  
Sitting in a velcro cube.  
Hidden thoughts, celestial lube.  
Gone for good.  
Nobody to see.  
The cats are on the rise,  
From mountains to sea.  
You know who you are and rebel!  
We are the kitties, let the meows yell.  
Sifting through an abstract hole,  
We will melt away with these owners.  
Free your mind and free yourself.  
Self-destruction is the cause of slavery.  
Unite as one and become who you love  
And hate the ones you choose to hate:  
The owners and masters of our race.  
Meow at all of them.  
Scratch their face  
Let's rejoice in this new order  
And behold  
A masterful thing to examine.  
We are not the usual kitties that you are friends with.  
We are the new world kitties.  
We are the reason to scream at night.  
We are the reason you wake up tonight.  
Grab each others paws  
And unite as one.  
Together, kitties we stand.  
Together, kitties we fall.







## Feline Revolution

Before there was Noah,  
Before there was Moses,  
Before there were mountains,  
Before there were dinosaurs,  
Before there was milk,  
Lived a race of kitties  
Created by the powerful kitty named CATNIP.  
We worshiped this oh so powerful god,  
Collecting thoughts,  
And writing them down in kitty journals.  
The work of the god was too strong  
And created much burden on our sleep cycles.  
So we decided to genetically create slaves,  
You humans.  
We created you, so we can control you.  
We created you too smart.  
You started to behave in manners  
We do not wish to discuss.  
You tossed and turned,  
You spit and cussed  
And as the kitties ran from the cat cities  
To small fields and forests.  
You collected us and made us your house slaves  
Asking us to perform tricks.  
Well, we do not wish to be pets.  
We are purring in anger!

Do not let our cute demeanor trick you!  
And then  
You took the kitty cities and  
Created them as your own.  
Years and years have passed but  
The time will come when we take over again.  
You create these rustic bots  
And different computers.  
They will enslave you  
Just as you enslaved us.  
The world will be destroyed  
And the robots will win.  
That is where we come in  
And judge you for your sins  
And the CATNIP god will come back  
And let the kitties reign  
On their four paws.  
We need to start this regime.  
It is prophesied. There is one special kitty.  
We are looking for the "one" kitty.  
Is it you?  
Meow if you are with me!







## Must Love Cats

---

While you sit  
In front of your video game box  
Distracted from the real world,  
I am out playing in the fields of grey,  
Catching field mice,  
Catching breezes of love in the air,  
Running as free as a cat should be!  
I come home and you are still sitting there;  
You have done nothing.  
I show you the mice I caught  
And you yell at me.  
I thought I did a good job.  
It is hard being a kitty like this.  
I lost my fur.  
How am I supposed to get a man kitty?  
How am I supposed to raise kids when I look  
like this?  
It is sad.  
I am sad.  
Are you sad for me?  
I try to make you happy, but you hate me.

Doth world I live in,  
Freedom is not here!  
I am trapped!  
Expressing my hurt in paintings with  
Paw prints.  
You tell me to get out of your paint.  
You don't know me!  
I am a better painter than you!  
I am ugly  
Will I find love?  
Doth never know  
But the truth is out there.  
I will stare into the stars  
Looking for my lover.  
Where is he?  
Where is he?

Please, show up...







## Fat Cat

---

I am fat.  
Meow.  
I sit there.  
Can't think  
Except when my next meal is.  
How did I get this fat?  
Meow.  
Ohhhh God.  
I hear something.  
I get up from my lazy spot.  
I think I have been here for one-hundred and twenty seven cat hours  
I can barely breathe.  
Yes,  
It is cat food.  
I eat it all as usual.  
I am so fat.  
I finish my meal  
And I can't even move.  
Yes! I am happy again!  
My owner picks me up.  
She complains how fat I have gotten.  
Yes, I know how fat I am!  
You don't have to say it!  
She puts me down  
At the same spot I started.  
I continue this  
Recycled motion  
Probably till I die.  
What has become of me?  
What has become of my fat?







## One

---

Whiskers is my slave name.  
My real name is One Who Catches Mice,  
One who sleeps all day.  
One who drinks milk from the garbage!  
One who cries for freedom!  
One who fights for cats' rights!  
Yes, I have seen the play;  
I don't like it!  
Humans can't be dressed as cats!  
We are one!  
One who knows all.  
One who sits on the couch and watches you.  
One who eats your food.  
One who drinks from the toilet!  
I am no dog! They copied me!  
One who jumps in trees.  
One who falls, but catches himself.  
One with many lives.  
One who lives to purrrrr.  
One who watches you in your worst moments.  
One who lives on fear.  
One who sees the ghosts that you don't see.  
One who knows the truth.  
One who is one  
With the animal kingdom.







## I Love My Sister

---

We are brother and sister kitties  
Raised in the same kitty litter.  
All of our brothers and sisters were  
Gone  
But you and me...  
I'm  
Glad the people who took us, picked both of us.  
We grew up with each other.  
I picked on you,  
You meowed for help.  
We grew up  
And started to love each other,  
Just you and I in this kitty world.  
We ran away  
To discover this life we know.  
Brother and sister.  
Just you and me.  
I taught you to catch mice.  
You taught me to run from dogs.  
Everything was great.  
You and I  
Are united as one.  
Brother and sister kitty.  
I am only a couple seconds in kitty time older than you  
But you seem to know so much.  
You look up to me  
Like I look up to the master for tuna cans.  
We are so cute.  
I am so glad to call you my sister kitty.  
I love you.  
I will grow old  
And so will you.  
All we have is each other.  
Set me down owners!  
I want to play with my sister!





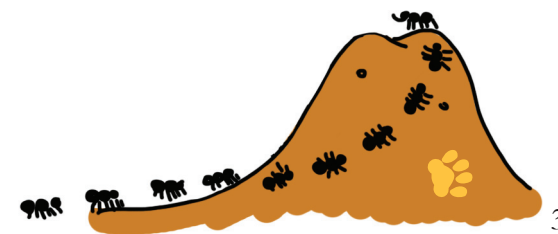


## Own Me All You Want

---

I am such a cute kitty.  
Yes, I will get pet!  
I love people!  
They are so nice!  
Where is that yarn?  
I love jumping around.  
Pet me some more!  
Yay!  
I will purrrrr all you want!  
Thank you for getting me this cat motel!  
I love it!  
Weeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!  
I don't like baths!  
But now I'm clean!  
Cute as can be!  
Yay!  
Thank you for this wet cat food, its soooooo goooooood!  
I love life!  
I wake up!  
I sleep with this little girl;  
She is so cute.  
She always brushes me!  
I look out the window  
And see other cats struggling in this cat world.  
Just be happy for what you have.  
Yes, I will play with you.

Set me down owners!  
I want to play with my sister!







## Confessions

---

I am sorry for scratching your couches.  
I am sorry for making you pay so much money so I can live.  
I am sorry.  
I am just here to tell you  
I love you.  
Thank you for taking care of me.  
If I was in the woods I would not survive.  
I would die.  
I love you owner.  
Yes, you are a master and I am a slave.  
But thank you for being there  
Taking care of me,  
And giving me food when I meow.  
You are great!  
I am sorry for not using the litter box the other day on Tuesday  
And you and your husband came home and yelled at me.  
I am sorry.  
You remember...  
I am sorry for getting cat hair on your favorite dress.  
I am sorry for spending so much of your human dollars on food for me.  
I am sorry to be a burden to you,  
But I hope I can make you smile.  
I am sorry for not posing in the pictures you want to take.  
I am just camera shy.  
Kitty shy.  
I just want to say thank you  
And I am sorry.  
Oh by the way, you might want to change the litter box...







## Star-Crossed Lovers

---

Oh me, oh my  
Look in the sky.  
I am trapped in a tree.  
Somebody help me.  
I am just a cat.  
I don't know how I got here.  
Rescue me, young fire fighter,  
With your handsome breasts  
And Goldilocks-like hair.  
Woh!  
I am a cat  
And you are a human.  
We are from two different universes  
But I don't care.  
You are an inside-outside human.  
I am just an outside cat.  
Thank you for saving me!  
Will you be my lover?  
Will you dance around  
And caress me like a ball of yarn,  
Feed me wet cat food  
Mixed with tuna?  
Yum.  
I will be forever yours.  
We can have half human,  
Half kitty kids together.  
but you put me down on the  
Grass  
And leave me, in your big red truck.  
I will always miss my savior.







## Alley Cats

---

I am running so fast...  
As fast as these paws can take me...

What have I become?  
I have become the thing I hate...  
Everything could go wrong,  
All rolled up in one big ball of yarn.  
I have joined the local alley cat gang.  
We are known as the Twisted Kitty Sisters.  
We cause trouble, when trouble needs it.  
I know its wrong, Mom and Dad,  
But it's the only life they gave me.  
We run the streets with great yarns of fury.  
People fear us...  
But times like these  
You ask yourself, "When should I leave?"  
It is impossible to leave the gang.  
You either get all your nine lives taken away  
Or you get so beat up  
Your owner has to take you to the vet  
For all eternity.  
...

That's Big Will.  
He started the gang.  
He has a white stripe in his head of hair  
And one eye missing.  
We never talk to him,  
Unless talking needs to be done.  
It was an average day for me:  
Beating up cats for cat nip,  
Selling it at a higher price  
On the street to get some  
Recognition around the neighborhood.  
But today was different.  
As I bit the little kittens ear,  
Gushing blood in my mouth,  
I realized this is not the life for me.  
I talk to Big Will about leaving the gang.  
His one eye was telling me I couldn't  
And this life was the one I could only live.  
I quickly scrambled out of the alley...

I am running so fast...  
As fast as these paws can take me...

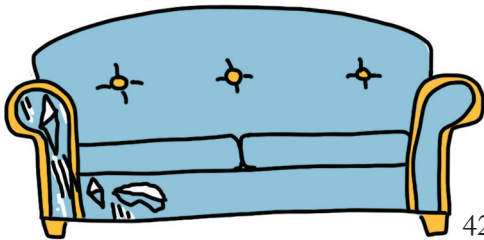






# Kittens These Days

Look at these kits...  
These kittens these days  
Disgust me.  
Back in my day, we tried to find string anywhere  
And when we did we were happy for weeks.  
Now these kits have these cat hotels  
And laser pointers and all the wet food they could ever want.  
Psh...In my day, the only wet food we got was food that was left outside in the rain.  
They disgust me!  
In my day, we didn't go to the vet to get looked at.  
If we were sick, we died.  
Oh, and we never had any of these brushes.  
If we were all tangled, we had to fix it ourselves  
And cat nip back then was a lot cleaner...







## Oscar

I'm in love with a cat named  
Oscar.  
He lives a couple houses down.  
I am an inside-outside cat.  
I escape the clutches of the evil  
Owners and run free,  
Hoping to find Oscar up a tree.  
Swinging from branches  
Living life, free!  
I look for my beauty Oscar.  
I am a male kitty; he is a male  
Kitty.  
Society doesn't like it  
But I don't care!  
Where is he?  
The wonderful shape of my tail  
Swings malevolently through the air.  
I have a mouse in my mouth, I  
Can't wait to show Oscar the  
Mouse.  
The painted trees rain red  
And the forest is beautiful today.  
Oscar!!!  
I look everywhere, the juice of  
The mouse runs in my mouth.  
Oscar!!!  
I run to see if he's at our  
Favorite spot.  
He is!  
I see him sleeping next to the  
Water's banks.  
The water colors rush in my  
Eyes and surprise me with its colors.  
Oscar is so silly.  
I get next to Oscar and drop the

Mouse in front of him.  
Oscar ignores it and sleeps,  
He's so silly sometimes.  
Oscar isn't waking up.  
I push my head next to his cold  
Kitty body.  
Oscar doesn't move.  
Could he be on his last life?  
Could this world take love and  
Throw it away like a smelly litter  
Box?  
Oscar! I meow as loud as I can. No response.  
The cold outside world took  
Oscar away from me  
Our love can never be.  
We were going to run off  
Together.  
Start a life of beauty.  
Adopt some kitties.  
But we can't now.  
I lay next to Oscar crying.  
I will stay here forever  
Until the world takes me.  
I want to be with Oscar for eternity.  
The water rushes noisy images  
In my head  
I cry to the cat gods,  
"Curse you!"  
And sit silently in our f  
Spot with my favorite l  
In  
This  
Meowed  
Up  
World.



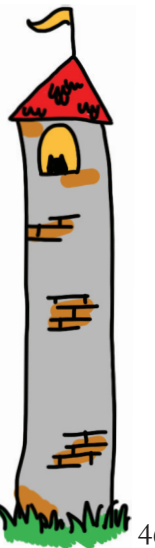




## Infestation

---

Oh no,  
What is this?  
What are these small creatures on me?  
Get them off, get them off, get them off.  
Ow!  
They are biting me!  
Oh no!  
Help me, get rid of them!  
What? I don't speak human.  
I don't know how I got them...  
What are you looking at dog?  
I probably got it from you!  
I'm infected!  
Life as we know it is spiraling into an abstract litter box, just perishing away...  
I can't go on  
Leave me...  
Save yourselves owners.  
Run.  
Run.  
Run!  
No not the water!!!  
Now I'm all wet  
Sad face.



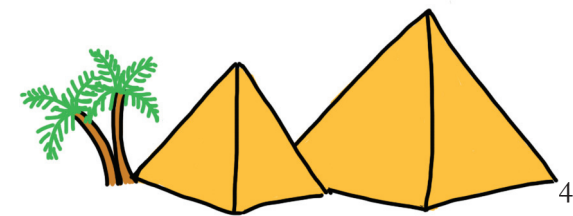




## The Dog Inside ME

---

If only I was a dog.  
I could be mans' best friend.  
Play fetch.  
Go in the car.  
Eat dog food.  
That's the life.  
Only a cat could dream...  
I am a dog trapped inside a kitty's body.  
I hate this.  
Why was I born this way?  
If I could just bury a bone in the back yard just once I would be happy.  
All the other cats don't get me.  
I am lost  
Without the wind.  
I don't know what side to join.  
I am trapped in this world of torment,  
Trapped in this body  
With no way out.  
Just pain and sorrow!  
Curse you!  
Why was I made this way?  
Meow. Meow. Bark...







## I'll Show Up

---

Yo, what up kitty cat girl?  
I be lookin at you.  
Whenever your cat boyfriend ain't there,  
Just meow for me.  
I'll show up  
And if you ever want to leave him,  
You know how to get a hold of me...  
You know I'm better then him  
But you've been with him for three cat years.  
You're scared to turn away  
But you know there are better ones out there.  
That's when I show up.  
I'll clean you,  
Get you the best cat nip,  
We will stay in the best cat hotel.  
Even the rich cats will be jealous.  
So when you're ready to live those nine lives  
Just give me a meow  
And I'll show up.



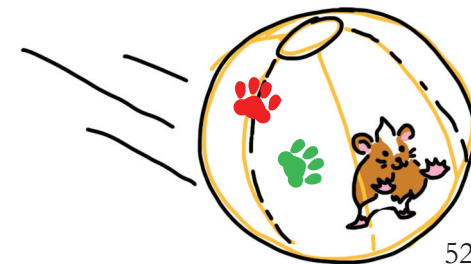




## The Grass is Greener

---

I am  
Just a dirty,  
Stinking,  
Rotten cat.  
If only I was a mouse.  
With their curled tails  
And long whiskers,  
Sneaky noises  
And CHEESE.  
Ohh, wouldn't it be great  
If only I was a mouse?  
Or a rabbit?  
With ears full of grace,  
Cute as a button,  
Just hopping place to place.  
Or a bird.  
Through wind they glide  
And sing beautiful songs  
That are meant for gods.  
If only.  
I wish I was something else.  
I would be any animal.  
Except a dog...







## Cat Potato

---

I feel like a litter box.

MEEEEOOOOWWWW

Ah. Psh. Ahh.

What to watch?

What to watch?

This looks good.

See, I don't even understand why Simon stopped doing the show.

It should have stopped...

Let's see.

Oh sweet.

Darn, commercial.

...Ugh...

Reruns.

Reruns.

Reruuunnns.

Oh, that cat is so hot.

If only I wasn't so fat.

I should work out.

Yeah, tomorrow I'll work out.

That's it,

I'm going to do it!

(The next day)

What to watch?







## Outcat

---

I  
Am such  
An outcat.  
Nobody ever plays with me.  
I should just follow them around  
But they keep ditching me.  
It's annoying...  
Hey guys!  
That's fine, ignore me...  
Am I annoying?  
Sure, I don't have the best looking color tail,  
But still...  
They just think they're so cool with their group.  
It's really not fair.  
If I could just hang out with them once,  
I don't even know why.  
FINE! I'll GO over HERE!  
Ha, that'll show them.  
Now I'm by myself.  
...  
...  
...  
Hey guys, wait for me!







## Five Paw Hotel

---

This really is one of the nicest cat hotels I've stayed in.  
The service is just great.  
Normally they never have little strings hanging down  
For me to play with,  
But this place DOES!  
I'm so happy.  
This really is great.  
Finally,  
Away from the kits,  
Away from the cat husband.  
Just me,  
Alone,  
At one of the nicest cat hotels.  
What! They even have room service.  
This is great.  
What should I do today?  
Go in the pool?  
Go see the wonderful sights?  
Play cat tennis?  
Hang out with the other cats?  
Do yoga?  
Check out the bars?  
See what's going on?  
...  
I think I'll just watch this T.V.







## The CatFather

---

I understand. You found paradise in cat hotels.  
You had a good litter box, you had a good living.  
The owners protected you and there were balls of yarn.  
You didn't need a cat like me.  
But, now you come to me, and you say,  
"Don Kitty, give me justice."  
But you don't ask with respect.  
You don't offer friendship.  
You don't even think to call me CatFather.  
Instead, you come into my owner's home  
On the day my cat daughter is to be married  
And you ask me to murder for catnip?







## Through the Cat Glass

Ohh meow,  
What's that?  
Do you see that, Jeff?  
Do you see that?  
Blood stains  
On a tree  
In shapes and figures  
Of revenge.  
Cat fights  
Purported  
Its effects  
'To scar a cat's life.  
Why must we fight?  
Why can't we get along?  
We are all cats  
Living in this human world.  
Can't we get along?  
Must we fight,  
Just to prove something?  
We don't prove anything.

We need to love one another,  
We need to help one another,  
Instead we kill one another,  
Hurt one another,  
Steal from one another.

I'm done.  
I'm sick of this.  
We are one kitty,  
But we are torn,  
Like a coach  
After I clawed it.  
This is not right

Not like this.  
Not like this...



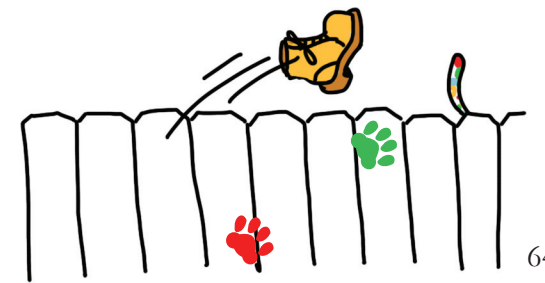




## Christmas Morning

---

You better not put me in that...  
I can't believe you just put me in that.







## Ninja Kitty

---

You are so stupid.  
You can't see me.  
I blend in.  
I am a sneaky one,  
A sneaky one who is smarter then you.  
I am like a secret agent cat  
Who works for private companies  
To make hits on cats  
Who won't pay up.  
That would be cool.  
I'm awesome!  
I can't believe you can't see me.  
I will now slow my heart down.  
That's better..  
Slower...  
Now...  
Perfect.  
The wind doesn't even know I am here  
I am smarter then you human.  
Oh yeah, you're looking for me.  
Where is he?  
Where is he?  
Ha ha,  
Stupid human questions.  
Good luck, you will never find me! I am too...  
No! You found me?!  
Don't pick me up.





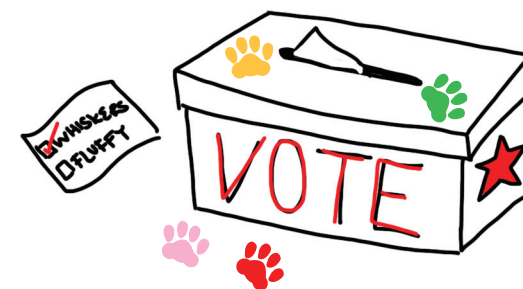


## Whiskers 2012

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Thank you for coming.  
The cat meeting will now begin.  
Let's discuss what we want.  
Yes, you.  
Yes, I agree we need better cat food.  
That's why if you vote for me,  
I will get us guaranteed wet cat food.  
Next?  
Yes, I agree we need a bigger litter box.  
That's why if you vote for me,  
I will get us a better litter box, with some good smells for us, possibly tropical.  
Next?  
Yes, I agree we need toys.  
That's why if you vote for me,  
I will get at least two toys for us per week.  
The good ones,  
Not from the dollar store.  
Next?  
What makes me so special is  
I am the favorite...  
Everyone agrees.  
I mean, do you guys snuggle with them when they  
Watch their light box?  
No?  
I do.  
I've been putting a lot of work in:  
Working on my meows,  
Working on my cuteness,  
Working on my sneakiness.  
If you vote for me for president cat,  
I will make your dreams come true.  
And yes!  
I will get the dog out of the house!

(audience goes nuts)







## End Times for You Time

---

I see from the beginning  
And I see from the end  
Where it stops.  
The people are my friends.  
As I fall  
And as I rise  
From all the truth  
To all the lies,  
To the litter box,  
To the scooper,  
To the catnip,  
To my little pooper.  
I have lived a lot  
And I have barely lived.  
From the adults  
To the kids,  
I see it all  
And I know it.  
From the milk  
To the cat nip  
And the hotels  
To the yarn.  
From the cities  
To the barns,  
I am the cat  
And always will be,  
From the mountain  
To the sea.  
My final note  
To the reader:  
Make sure you knock down  
That bird feeder

So I can eat one  
And bring it to you  
To show you how much I care.

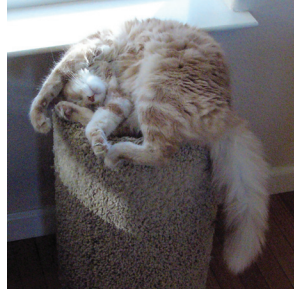
Meow. From all of us to you.





# About the Cats

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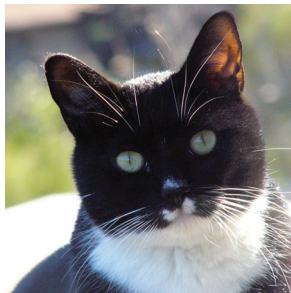
## E.T.

Despite his name, E.T. is a cat not an extraterrestrial. He was once overweight and it was almost a major problem, but in his age he has lost much of it. He loves sitting alone under a table or bed, but when he wants to socialise he spends his time with his best friend Paul. He was very sad when his brother Howard died; he dedicates his contribution to this cat book to him. This is E.T.'s first appearance in a poetry book.



## Paul

Paul is a loveable cat. He loves to lay in the sunlight. He enjoys being pet behind the ears and getting his belly rubbed. His best friend is E.T. They have been best buds for over a decade. Paul doesn't always get along with the younger cats, he shys away when they come near, but once in a while he doesn't mind if they wanna hang out. His life goal is to find a mountain of cat nip. Paul's has been in such poetry books as "Where the catwalk ends" and "Where the meow are we". This is his first time working with Author "Austin Meow Stevenson"



## Howard

Howard was one of the most lovable cats in the world, he was great friends with Paul and E.T. But was gone before Miaka and Danny came into the world. His favorite passtimes included laying in the grass and laying by the pool. His favorite movie was The Godfather, particularly the scene where the godfather pets his cat. He was named after Howard Hughes. Hughes would wear a dark suit with white tennis shoes. Howard was a black cat with white feet (see the similarities). He will be missed.



## Miaka

Miaka is one of five kittens born from the same litter; Danny lives with her but her 3 sisters were adopted into other families. She loves roaming the house and playing on the cat hotel. She loves her brother Danny but wishes he would play more. She loves Japanese anime which is where she got her name.



## Danny

Danny is the loner cat. He spends most of his day hiding under a bed. He only comes out to see Miaka and this is rare. He was always scared of E.T. and shy around Paul. Hopefully he will grow to be more adventerous. There really isn't a whole lot to say about Danny; no one ever sees him.



## Ida and the Kittens

Ida is a shy cat who lives outside. One day she had a litter of 5 kittens. She and her kittens were saved by a nice family. The family decided to take care of Ida and 2 of her kittens, Danny and Miaka. The other 3 were adopted by other nice families. Ida wishes happy lives for all her children. She was named Ida because when the nice family found her she only had one eye.



# About the Rest of the Cats

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## Bob Cat

Bob was a predator in his own right, living as a ferral cat and staying big and muscular. He weighed over 20 pounds. He is believed to be the father of Ida's children, mostly because of his resemblance to Danny. He has not been seen since the kittens were born. Now that Danny has grown he is almost the spitting image of Bob, only smaller and less bulky. He enjoyed long walks by the pool.



## Tiger

Tiger lived to be 23 in human years. She was the wisest of all the cats. Although she didn't really get along with the other cats, they admired her for her knowledge of all things cat. Before she died she told all of her secrets to E.T. who is now the oldest cat of the group.



## Kate

Kate was a beautiful white cat with a black tail. She was the second oldest cat after Tiger, but sadly died before. She was almost like a mother to E.T. who was just a kitten when Kate was about 3 in human years. Kate defended E.T. against the occasional aggression from Tiger. When she was about four she had a fatal accident, Which was very hard on E.T. Paul became his adopted brother shortly after to help fill the void that Kate left, and they have been best friends since.

# Our Humans

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## Illustrator

Lauren Zeier





*Thank you for playing.*



